6/22/72

Dear Jerry,

Your most recent demonstration of personal and political maturity and integrity reminds me that for close to a year you have me be promising to retrieve and deliver my irreplaceable foundations file your charming friend Linda was going to card index. For always changing and superficially reasonable reasons you have managed to avoid this. In the past month, as I am confident I have reminded you, I have needed it and could not consult it. During the long time I have not heard from Linda or Don I must have asked you about this more than a dozen times.

If you can take the time from your new career of Judas who occasionally conceives himself as God to do what you should have long, long ago, would you PLEASE get one of them to send it to me or get it yourself and either send it or give it to Walter, who I am reasonably confident will either hold it until we are face to face or find a safe way of getting it to me? It would be my preference, if you are capable of conceiving that there is anyone in the world who has any notions worth considering other than your Omniscience, that it be sent not by mail but by Greyhound, with maximum insurance and my phone on the outside. I will then drive in for it when they phone me, as they will, but it arrives.

I would be deceiving you if I said I have immediate and urgent need for it. I do not. Preparing to cope with what you and your self-seeking friends all of whom dignify their (and your) unconscionable behavior with lofty protestations of truth and its and your purity and dedication to it requires that I abandon everything else and that leaves less time than there is. It is simply that I want it before it goes the way of everything with which you have any association.

If this is too much trouble for you, as I suspect anything responsible is, I hope you can leave your private Heaven long enough to tell me how to reach Linda and/or Don so that once again your baby's ass can be wiped.

Tomorrow will be a busy day for Walter. His Friday mornings are always taken up. I will try to phone him in the afternoon to see if he has a den cuper service so that this file can be picked up at your office. If I hate to trouble him, if there is one thing you have demonstrated it is that you cannot be trusted with yesterday's scrotal wastes, and that file ought not be lost.

Howard, who is but a child compared to you, is dependable. He will be in New York and he will not find that with which any child but you can be entrusted too burdensome. At some point and in some way he will get it back to me. In any event, I will feel much more secure with it in his custody.

I would recommend that instead of talking and delaying you do something for a change. Something not disreputable, that is. Don't be tempted to object to my language, for if you do, I will get it when the shock has worn off, when I am less tired, and when I would really tell you what you deserve.